

Taber Free Press

Provincial Library
Edmonton

VOL. III, No. 19

TABER, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1909

\$1.50 YEARLY

Doric Lodge, No. 31

A. F. & A. M., G. R. A.
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon over McAasile Store, Railway St. Visiting brethren cordially welcome.
J. T. STEPHENSON, W. M.
E. C. MOE, Sec'y.



TABER LODGE

Meets every Thursday Evening in Railway Street (over McAasile's store) at 8 o'clock.
Visiting Brethren always welcome.
S. ERVINE, N. G.
H. P. MUNRO, R. S.

H. C. Myers
BARRISTER-AT-LAW, SOLICITOR, &c.
(Successor to R. P. Wallace)
Solicitor for the Eastern Townships Bank
TABER, ALBERTA

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ARCHITECT
Office—Westlake's Jewellery Store, Main St.

Dr. W. H. Lang
PHYSICIAN, SUTCLIFF, ALBERTA
Office Hours: 11:30 to 12:30 A.M., 1:30 P.M.
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Residence Phone, No. 3
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Dr. William Norwood
DENTIST
Graduate of Chicago College of Dental Surgery
OFFICE: Alberta Drug & Stationery Store

D. A. TAYLOR, M.D., C.M.,
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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat.
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All work guaranteed in every way.
Estimates given on all classes of buildings.

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HARDWARE
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W. BRUSH CRUBB
Insurance: Fire, Life, Accident
Reeves Traction Engines.
REAL ESTATE

Come and See
OUR

NEW STOCK
OF

CLOTHING

Just Arrived

A. Potter & Co
Tailors, Clothiers and Outfitters
TO MEN WHO KNOW

Engine Went Into the River

Two Employees of Great Northern Drowned

Vancouver, June 19.—The engine and tender of Great Northern train No. 274 left the tracks on the New Westminster side of the Fraser River bridge about 2:50 o'clock this afternoon and plunged into the tide. A sound of seething water was heard as the big locomotive went to the bottom. Though the train was travelling slowly, the engine failed to take the points at the curve or the switch had been left open. The locomotive left the tracks and pulled the train along with it for some distance smashing the woodwork and twisting the steel rails.

George Zigewick, the engineer, and the fireman, who is an extra man, who just went on the run and whose name was unknown to the trainmen, were drowned.

Baggage and mail car was derailed and stopped not ten feet from the point where the engine made its plunge. The train was composed of a baggage car, two day coaches and a parlor car and on board were many through passengers from Seattle.

Tinsley Case Settled Again

Man, who was Injured in Accident at Taber Mine

The Tinsley case has been settled again. Mr. Justice Stuart has handed down his decision in the case which was retried before him at the last sitting of the Supreme Court at Lethbridge. It will be remembered that when Joseph Tinsley sued the Canada West Coal Co., of Taber, for damages because of injuries received in an accident at their mine, the verdict of the jury was that he get some \$600 for specific damages, such as loss of wages, medical attendance, etc., and \$2,500 for general damages. The company appealed the case and the Court of Appeal allowed the specific damages but ordered a new trial on the matter of the \$2,500 damages. This was tried by Judge Stuart recently. In his judgement he awards the plaintiff, who in this case is Tinsley's daughter, Mrs. M. McGarry, Tinsley having died, the sum of \$1,070. This sum is made up of \$620 for loss of wages, less \$300 awarded in the previous judgement, \$150 for the deformed and weakened leg, the result of the accident, and \$600 general damages for the hastening of the man's death. W. C. Simmons conducted the case for the plaintiff and L. M. Johnstone for the defendant.

The Czar Gives \$100 to Wounded British Engineer

Helsingfors, June 21.—Emperor Nicholas has sent the sum of \$100 to Coyne, the engineer of the British steamer Woodburn, who was slightly wounded when that vessel was fired upon Wednesday night in Pitkas Bay by a Russian torpedo boat for approaching too close to the rendezvous of Emperor Nicholas and Emperor William.

A police census shows Calgary's population to be 29,265.

Alberta Provincial Exhibition.

To be held at Calgary.

The dates of the Alberta Provincial Exhibition at Calgary, are, this year, July 5th to 10th. Last year the Dominion Fair was held at Calgary, aided by an extra grant of \$50,000, so that this year's fair would naturally be expected to be somewhat smaller, but from present indications the 1909 exhibition will be even bigger and better than that of last year. The Exhibition Co. is expending \$60,000 to make this possible. \$25,000 will be offered in prizes, and exhibitors from all over Canada will compete.

In the live stock department, the horse exhibit will be an important feature, and the array of Clydesdales, Percherons, Belgians and Shires will be the greatest ever seen at any Canadian fair. The cattle section will be strong, as will the sheep, hogs and poultry sections.

The attractions will be the equal of any that appear at the large exhibitions across the border. Music will be provided by the famous Navassars Ladies' Band of New York, and by the Calgary Citizens' Band. The great historical pageant will be the outstanding feature of the exhibition. The pageant will illustrate the development of Alberta from the time the Indians roamed over the prairies to the present day. This parade will take place on the forenoon of the opening day, July 5th. The procession will be headed by Indians, who will be followed by missionaries, fur-traders, North West Mounted Police, and others in appropriate costume. Then, agricultural, live-stock, and other parades will follow, and finally there will be an immense automobile parade of 59 to 75 autos. Moving pictures of the pageant will be taken and shown in all parts of the world. Other important attractions at the big exhibition will be good horse races, the C.W. Parker shows, a sensational loop-the-loop act by an American girl motor-cyclist, Rubie Shield, the exhibition comedian, will be the official announcer. He is supposed to have the strongest voice in North America. Howard's Dogs and Ponies will perform every afternoon and evening in front of the Grand Stand.

Given fine weather, the Alberta Provincial Exhibition should be a grand success.

Religious Instruction

In the Public Schools.

The question of the proposal introduction of religious instruction in the public schools was despatched upon at the Socialist meeting in the labor hall, Calgary, on Sunday night. Messrs. Browning, Carter, Jackson, and Hyatt were elected a committee to prepare a resolution on the subject to be presented at the meeting next Sunday night.

Edmonton Boy Drowned

Edmonton, June 22.—Sunday afternoon about five o'clock Ernest Morency was drowned in the Saskatchewan near the mouth of White Mud Creek, about four miles from the city. The young lad was 17 years of age.

Queen Victoria, of Spain, gave birth to a daughter at 6:25 Tuesday morning.

Patriotic Sunday.

JUNE 27th.

The board of moral and social reform presented their report to the Presbyterian assembly the other day. It contains many features of interest to all who desire the advancement of the race morally and socially. Under the energetic leadership of D. Pidgeon, chairman, and Dr. Shearer, secretary, the board has done much for the conserving of a weekly day of rest for all, for temperance reform, the suppression of social vice, gambling, and immoral literature. A better understanding is being promoted between working men and the church; the study of sociology is encouraged, and lists of the best books on the subject are published. It is expected that the work of the board will be brought to the attention of the church by ministers and others on "Patriotic Sunday," June 27th. An attractive programme has been prepared for use in the special service of the day. It is estimated that \$11,000 dollars is needed to meet the requirements of the board this year. If any considerable numbers of charges give nothing, this modest sum will not be realised and the progress of an important department of service greatly embarrassed. Contribution envelopes are furnished for those desiring them, to be handed in at the same service June 27.

A Chump who wouldn't Advertise.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said:
"My trade, of late, is getting bad;
I'll try another 10-inch ad?"
If such there be, go mark him well,
For him, no bank account shall swell,
No angel watch the golden stair
To welcome him a millionaire.
The man who never asks for trade,
By local lines or ads, displayed,
Cares more for rest than worldly gain,
And patronage but gives him pain.
Tread lightly, friends; let no rude sound
Disturb his solitude profound:
Here let him live in calm repose,
Unthought, except by men he owes;
And, when he dies, go plant him deep,
That naught may break his dreamless sleep;
Where no rude clamour may dispel
The quiet that he loved so well,
And, that the world may know its loss,
Place on his grave a wreath of moss,
And, on a stone above, "Here lies
A chump who wouldn't advertise."

Evidently the Russian Navy, what is left of it, has not fully recovered from the nervous shock it experienced when the officers of Rojestvensky's fleet saw Japanese destroyers and fired on the trawlers in the North Sea. The firing by a Russian torpedo boat upon a British vessel loaded with lumber, that in making an unavoidable turn headed towards the Czar's yacht, shows how long it is before the Russian navy gains control of once disordered nerves. In all other respects, the meeting between their Majesties, the Kaiser and the Czar, was apparently uneventful.

Trans-Andino Railway, which will connect Buenos Ayres with Valparaiso, and will be the first trans-continental line to South America, will be opened for traffic this year.

EASTMAN KODAKS

—AT—
CATALOGUE PRICES

From - \$1.00
To - \$35.00



The Alberta Drug & Stationery Co.

EASTERN TOWNSHIPS BANK

CAPITAL PAID UP, \$3,000,000.00 :: RESERVE, \$2,000,000.00
HEAD OFFICE—SHERBROOKE, QUE.

William Farwell, President. :: James Mackinnon, General Manager

81 — Branches Throughout Canada — 81

Correspondents all over the world.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT—Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards received. Interest credited at current rates.

Taber Branch - GEO. E. EWING, Manager

"The Pioneer Merchants"

Good advice on buying paint
When your eyes need attention you go to an eye specialist—an oculist. When your teeth need attention you go to a Tooth Specialist—a dentist. Now when your buildings need paint—attention why shouldn't you go to Paint Specialists?
When you buy Stephens Paints you buy the product of the Western Paint Specialists. A study of Western climatic conditions for twenty-seven years has resulted in perfecting a paint to meet these conditions—Stephens Paint—the Paint with the Long Life.
The biggest users of paint in the West recognize Stephens as experts in producing the best paints. It will be wise for you to follow their lead and buy Stephens.

The Taber Trading Co., Ltd.

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS AT THE

Free Press Office

E. C. JONES

Painter, Paper Hanger, Sign-Writer. Estimates free

Agent for the famous Best Vapor Gas Light Co.

Gar of Summit Lime
JUST IN

All kinds of FARM MACHINERY, TUDHOPE BUGGIES

S. ERVINE

la Ask For EDDY'S MATCHES

la Ask For EDDY'S MATCHES

W. N. U., No. 740

Always Everywhere in Canada Ask For EDD

Always Everywhere in Canada Ask For EDD

Always Everywhere in Canada Ask For EDD

FATHER OF THE ARMY

rank of lieutenant. He was also the inventor of the datum pole electric float light, which was adopted in the navy.

POULTRY NETTING!

Say, Mr., how are your hens coming in the garden if they are in it, the work might not be good for their health or rather the health of the garden. So you want to get busy and keep your garden in good health, you know.

POULTRY NETTING
WORKS WONDERS!!!

J. W. Hill & Son
15-1f

A TIMELY WARNING.

The Health Officer, in his report, advises the people of Taber to clean their water tanks and barrels regularly before re-filling them with a fresh supply, and they will prevent considerable sickness.

THURSDAY, JUNE 24, 1909.

LOCALS

Ice Cream, made from pure cream, 50c. qt. Taber Bakery. 13-1f

P. Hammer will go to Calgary on Monday next.

Good general servant wanted.—Apply Mrs. W. W. Douglas. 10-1f

Wanted.—A few good shepherds. Apply James Turnbull, Grassy Lake.

Mr. E. A. Robbins, of Purple Springs, is spending a few days in town.

We have a number of fine improved farms to sell on easy terms. The Hammer Land Co., Taber, Alta. 18-1f

A settler was in Lethbridge Tuesday with a load of new hay. He was asking \$25 for it and said he had plenty more.

WANTED.—A Half Section or more new Taber, on half-top payments. Owners only apply Imperial Development Company, Ltd., Box 1740, Lethbridge. 47-1f

If you are thinking of getting married call on the Taber Furniture Co., they will fix up that new house for you, with Brand New furniture. Look up their ad. on page two.

Government crews are at work installing the long-distance telephone line which will connect Medicine Hat, Taber, and intervening points with the rest of the province. The work is beginning at the Taber end.

Now that Dominion Day is nearly here, someone ought to see about getting the race track into order. If some of the grass is not cleared off, and those holes filled up, there are quite a number of people who will not take part in the races on that account.

Strayed on section 32, township 10, range 15, west of 4, one Roan Gelding, eight years old, branded on left shoulder, star on forehead and left hindfoot white. Weight about 800lbs. Owner can have same on paying expenses. A. R. Marchessault, Post Office, Taber. 17-4tp

Ten Lots at a snap in Block 16 on the north-east corner of Probert Ave. and First St. North. These lots must be sold and we are open to offers on one or all of them. These lots are but one minute's walk from the business part of the town. For further particulars apply to Geo. T. McLeod, 411 Union Bank Building, Winnipeg, Man. 13-1f

The Helgeson Land & Investment Company, who, for the past year have been established at Lethbridge, Alberta, and who owned considerable lands, namely, several thousand acres to the south-east of Taber in line of the new Wayburn-Lethbridge extension of the C.P.R. which lands together with their entire Alberta business was recently absorbed by us, the Atlantic-Pacific Land Syndicate of Minneapolis, Minnesota, our Alberta office being established at Taber, Alberta.

Notice.

\$15 for information leading to the recovery of a Dark Bay or Brown Mare, 10 years old, no brands, clipped foretop pigeon-toed in front, with banded knees. Weighs about 1,400 pounds. Very tame and gentle. Apply, section 7-11-19, S. S. Rogers, Iron Spring, Alta. 19-5tp

Grassy Lake News

A. Probert was in Taber Monday. Grassy Lake will soon have an elevator.

James Turnbull went to Taber last week.

Real estate business is good here at present.

Lots of settlers and their effects are arriving here every day.

ADVERTISE in Free Press.

Dan Olson returned from Victoria, B.C.

E. Ewing went to Lethbridge last Saturday.

P. Hammer was in Lethbridge on Friday last.

Mrs. T. Bowcott was in town on Saturday last.

R. A. VanOrman was in Lethbridge last Friday.

The crops to the north-west of the town are looking splendid.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Willis K. Johnson, of Coal City, a son.

Mr. Larson, president of the Atlantic-Pacific Land Syndicate, was in town this week.

Mandoline for sale, in good condition. Cheap for cash. Apply Free Press Office. 19-1f

Money to loan on farm or city property. The Hammer Land Co., Taber, Alta. 16-1f

Patriotic Service will be held in Knox Church on Sunday evening next, June 27th.

Geo. E. Ewing, manager of the Eastern Townships Bank spent Sunday in Lethbridge.

Robt. They and T. A. Sundal will go to Lethbridge to-morrow to practice with the Lethbridge Citizens Band.

A party of 25 landseekers from Minneapolis, arrived in Taber this week, and are now at the Union Hotel.

A big bunch of land buyers from the east came in on the Atlantic-Pacific Land Syndicate's excursion this week.

E. J. Fraser representing the North-West Jobbing & Commission Co., of Lethbridge, spent a few days in town this week.

Mr. John Howells, of Minot, leaves tomorrow (Friday) for South Wales, in England. He will return in a month or so with his family.

The Hammer Land Co. have taken up the agency for the Home Life Insurance Co., in Taber. They are now ready to commence business in the town.

Next Thursday being the First of July, and the day of the Taber monument celebration, the issue of the Free Press will be deferred to the day, Friday, July 2nd.

See D. W. Coulter, field salesman, Atlantic-Pacific Land Syndicate, at Union Hotel, Taber, if interested in buying or selling land, wholesale or retail.

Mormons to Visit Old Homes

When the steamer Laurentis sailed from Montreal, bound for Liverpool on Friday last, she had on board 50 Mormons from Salt Lake City, some of whom are going to visit their old homes. A number of the party were women, all arriving the day before sailing. Nearly all the European races are represented in the party, a considerable percentage being from Germany originally.

Sad Accident

Boy Pinned Under Wagon Wheels

A young son of Mr. Anderson, a recent arrival from Salt Lake City, Utah, met with a painful accident on Wednesday. Mr. Anderson and his family were travelling by trail from Stirling, to their location, some distance north of Taber, and when about fifteen miles from here, the little boy, who had fallen asleep on the wagon seat, rolled out under the wheels, and the team stopping suddenly, the poor little fellow lay pinned by both legs for a few moments under the hind wheel.

After picking up the little sufferer and making him as comfortable as circumstances would allow, the party brought him into town where Dr. Aikin attended to his injuries, which consisted of a badly broken bone and a deep cut in the fleshy part of the leg. From the latest report, we understand the little fellow, who has been removed to S. J. Layton's residence, is doing as well as can be expected.

Mr. Anderson himself sustained a severely sprained leg in his hasty descent from the wagon to aid his little son.

We beg to extend to Mr. Anderson and his family the sincere sympathy of the community with them in this early trial in their new home and best wishes for a speedy and complete recovery to the little patient.

Part of C.P.R. Grade Slipped into Lake

Passengers Saved From Disaster By Train being Half Hour Late

About 4.30 last Thursday afternoon 150 yards of the C.P.R. track fell at Hawk Lake, 25 miles east of Kenora, slid into the lake, leaving only a few timbers. Had train No. 97 been on time it is probable it would have gone with it, but being about half an hour late it was saved a probable terrible disaster. The passengers were transferred, but all freight trains are held up. It is feared it may take two or three days to build up the trestle work for trains to cross. This place has been feared by trainmen for some time as dangerous to cross, but fortunately it went down when no train was on it.

Street Motor Service for Brandon.

A number of Brandon men are behind a project for the formation of a company to be known as the Brandon Rapid Transit Motor Co. for the operation of a service of street motor vehicles on the same principle as a street railway.

H. A. Ingram and H. J. McNeil, on behalf of the company, met the city council, and submitted a scheme asking ten years' franchise, exemption from property taxation, and remission of all license fees. The company will be formed on a \$53,000 capital basis and will require a guarantee from the city that no franchise for street conveyance be granted for ten years. It is proposed to inaugurate a regular car service in the city and to points of interest in the neighbourhood at rates similar to those in force on street railways. The question of a street railway has, on several occasions been before the council, but has been laid over until such time as the city can undertake such an improvement itself. The present scheme will be discussed at a special meeting in the near future.

Phosphono—The Electric Restorer for Lost Manhood

Restores every nerve in the body to its proper tension; restores vim and vitality. Premature decay and all sectional weakness reversed at once. Phosphono will make you a new man. Price \$3.00 a box, or two for \$5.00. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. The Seckell Drug Co., St. Catherine's, Ont. For sale by Alberta Drug Store. 17-1f

HAYDN'S UNHAPPY WIFE.

The Composer Married Her Merely to Oblige Her Father.

Haydn married not the girl he was in love with, but her sister. "Haydn, you should take my oldest daughter," said Father Keller, the barber, and as Keller had done a good deal for Haydn the composer felt that he must sacrifice his affection on the altar of duty and oblige the old man. At the time of the marriage, in 1760, Haydn was thirty-two. There does not appear to have been much love on either side to start with, but Haydn declared that he had really begun to "like" his wife and would have come to entertain a stronger feeling for her if she had behaved in a reasonable way. Unfortunately Anna Maria had neither rhyme nor reason in her composition. The entertaining Marcella says that the majority of ladies married to men of genius are so vain of the abilities of their husbands that they are frequently insufferable. But Frau Haydn was not a lady of that kind. The world had emphatically proclaimed her husband a genius, but to Maria it was quite immaterial whether he were a collier or an artist. Nay, she even committed the incredible crime of using the composer's manuscript scores for curling paper, as underlays for pastry and similar things! She was gay enough with it all too.

When Haydn went from home, she would send him the most cheerful little notes, "Should you die today or to-morrow," ran one of these missives, "there is not enough money left in the house to bury you." At another time when Haydn was in London he received a letter in which Maria wrote that she had just seen a neat little house which she liked very much and that he might do himself the pleasure to send her 2,000 guineas with which to buy it so as to have in future a "widow's home." The reader will be a good general composer! In the first case he wrote without a trace of anger: "Should this be so take my manuscripts to the music publisher. I guarantee you that they will be worth money enough to defray my funeral expenses." In the matter of the "widow's home" he thought it would be best to arrange things himself. Ultimately he bought the house, and in spite of Maria's frequent suggestions of his coming dissolution he lived in it for nine years after she had been dead. Frau Haydn saw out her seventy years, but some time before that the pair had agreed to live apart as the best way of ending a union which had proved utterly unbearable to the composer.

The Penalty of Curiosity. Among the packets received at the Birmingham (England) postoffice one day was one containing a pair of handcuffs, which were being sent from Derby to a manufacturer in Birmingham to be fitted with a key. The paper covering of the parcel had been torn during the transit, so that the handcuffs were exposed to view. They were an object of curiosity to the clerks, and presently one of the young men jocularly clasped one of the cuffs around his left wrist. It was then that he discovered that there was no key to fasten it. The handcuff was on his wrist to "stay."

"A young man went to the police station, and an officer found a key that he thought would fit, but in turning it he broke it off in the cuff. Now, the broken key would have to be drilled out or the handcuff filed through before the clerk could get it off. The day was Sunday, and all the shops, including the manufacturer's place, were closed. The clerk returned to the postoffice and explained his plight to the superintendent. This official ordered him to take the first train for Derby the next morning, explain the whole circumstance to the owner of the handcuffs, apologize to him and then return to Birmingham and go to the manufacturer's and have the handcuff filed off.

A Holiday With Joy. "Life isn't so full of trouble but that we can sometimes steal away and spend a holiday with Joy," said the old philosopher. "But the minute Joy shakes hands with us we go to celebrate," and the next thing we know the town marshal runs up to get gittin' too happy on the highway, and we get \$10 or thirty days more'n we bargained for! I once knew a ole brother who was one of the best fellows in the country when he was in low grounds, but h'ar him to the hilltop and he thought that the sun was a silver mine and he owned it, and the moon was a thirty dollar gold piece, and the stars was small change and all made for him! Satan him! I would 'a ben dyin' soon in glory to this day but for the fact that he couldn't stand to be prosperous. Still, it's a good idee to risk a day with Joy whenever possible. Even if we get into more trouble by it our consolation will be that we had a high old time gittin' thru! His own paper continues to be the most curious contraption on the top side of the yearb!"

Making It Useful.

The many disorders of a stately inscription recall a story of one which a worthy citizen of Glasgow was ready to perpetrate upon the city's streets. He had noticed a florid was wanted, but something the merit of which should consist in its brevity and utility.

"Advice given by a distinguished visitor when appealed to by the local fathers. 'Aye, a very good suggestion,' said one of the councillors. 'And, as the son of Nelson's close at hand, might we not just say, as Nelson, to Nelson, as Nelson, that so it might serve for a monument and milestone too?'—Dundas Advertiser.

TABER DOMINION DAY

July 1st, 1909, by a
GRAND ROPING CONTEST

BASEBALL AND LACROSSE GAMES
between Taber and Lethbridge.

There will be Horse and Foot Races, and at 9 p.m. a
DANCE IN THE OPERA HOUSE.

SPECIAL RAILWAY ARRANGEMENTS.

BIG PRIZES.

SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL PAPER

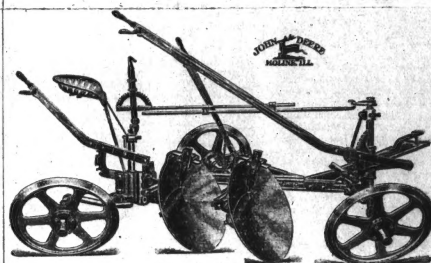
ADVERTISE

IN THE

FREE PRESS

BEST Local Advertising MEDIUM

John Deere Plow Co.



WE'VE GOT 'EM

Get Prices on Our Special ENGINE GANGS

BANK OF HAMILTON

CAPITAL.....\$2,500,000
RESERVE.....\$2,500,000
TOTAL ASSETS OVER THIRTY MILLION DOLLARS

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

3% allowed on \$1 and upwards

Special Attention paid to Farmers' Business

Current accounts opened and a general business conducted
Taber, Alta. W. H. LECK, Agent.

Taber will celebrate Dominion Day

BIG EVENT - JULY 1ST, 1909 - BIG EVENT

Richard the Brazen.

By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY.
Author of "For the Freedom of the Sea," "The Southern Cross," etc.

EDWARD PELLE.
Author of "A Brother's History," "The Price Chap," etc.

Copyright, 1904, by McFar, Ford & Company.

(Continued.)

Richard's brain was in a whirl. The Houston, Matagorda City and Gulf Railroad and Improvement company was his father's pet, the darling of his heart. He had worked over it, slaved over it and owned the controlling interest, in which he had invested an enormous sum. If what Mr. Renwick said was true the coming crash would overwhelm his father completely. Not only that gentleman invested his own money in the company, but he had induced his friends to join with him, and well Richard knew that his father would feel responsible for their loss. Again, the young man was not the kind of man who could stand meekly by and see his dear old dad bested by an enemy. With a mental gasp he realized that he was in a position to furnish information by which he could turn the tables on Jacob Renwick and watch Bill Williams do the squeezing. "Jerusalem, how did I want to look you up?"

Now, what did he want? Well, whatever it was, he would find the Texas was not to be trifled with. Richard's spirit actually rose. This was something tangible that threatened, and Richard loved to deal with the real. It was the abstract that involved him in difficulties that he hated.

"That's very kind of you, indeed," drawled Richard, with a ring of challenge in his voice. "I'm sure you did not fail to note with concealed amusement, 'Fond of billiards?'"

"Oh, in a way, I was a little too short and fat to play without the bridge, but I'll take a cue from you with pleasure if I may."

"Now, I wonder if he means anything by that remark," thought Richard as he handed him the stick. The game began briskly, but soon languished, and the conversation of Richard making an occasional brilliant shot and missing the easy ones. Mr. Corrigan by steady, consistent play ran up a good score. Richard watched his opponent out of the corners of his eyes.

"I shouldn't say you were in your usual form, Lord Cropland. Sleep well?"

"No," said Richard, eagerly seizing the opportunity to speak the whole truth and nothing but the truth. "Too bad!" murmured the little man, with an exaggerated sympathy that did not go to his heart, when he saw the young man's eyes, which were heavily shadowed by the dark circles under his eyes.

"I should say that your eyes are as hard as steel," said Richard, with a look of admiration. "I shall be pleased, I am sure," said Richard, with admirably simulated indifference. "I shall be pleased, I am sure," said Richard, with admirably simulated indifference.

"I shall be pleased, I am sure," said Richard, with admirably simulated indifference. "I shall be pleased, I am sure," said Richard, with admirably simulated indifference.

"I shall be pleased, I am sure," said Richard, with admirably simulated indifference. "I shall be pleased, I am sure," said Richard, with admirably simulated indifference.

thoughts swirling to the other extreme. Could he lay love aside? How sweet she looked in her simple, evening gown—over which some artist of dress creation had labored days to produce that effect of softness and grace. But he knew it—she was smiling and passed him those delicious looks, as if it were breakfast food he lacked. He wanted her more than anything else on earth. She was worth a thousand barbers' companies. He did would understand and forgive after seeing her. But would conscience understand and forgive?

I am afraid Lord Cropland did not share in the same opinion that morning, and his sneered excuse about a headache seemed too feminine for credulity. When an irresistible force meets a wall, the wall goes down.

The drive to the station was rapid and brief. The undecided Richard did not speak after all. His host persisted in doing all the talking, which was mainly enlarging on that precious scheme of his.

"An revoir," said Mr. Renwick, stepping from the train. "That's my train. Think over my proposition and let me know this evening. I'll send the laundry out to look at Hawk today. Goodbye, Cropland."

Richard drove slowly back. None of the ladies was about when he arrived. He was knocking the balls around aimlessly when he was suddenly accosted by the one person in the world whose company he least desired.

"Good morning, Lord Cropland," called Mr. Michael Corrigan from the doorway. "I just came over to look you up."

Now, what did he want? Well, whatever it was, he would find the Texas was not to be trifled with. Richard's spirit actually rose. This was something tangible that threatened, and Richard loved to deal with the real. It was the abstract that involved him in difficulties that he hated.

"That's very kind of you, indeed," drawled Richard, with a ring of challenge in his voice. "I'm sure you did not fail to note with concealed amusement, 'Fond of billiards?'"

"Oh, in a way, I was a little too short and fat to play without the bridge, but I'll take a cue from you with pleasure if I may."

"Now, I wonder if he means anything by that remark," thought Richard as he handed him the stick. The game began briskly, but soon languished, and the conversation of Richard making an occasional brilliant shot and missing the easy ones.

Mr. Corrigan by steady, consistent play ran up a good score. Richard watched his opponent out of the corners of his eyes.

"I shouldn't say you were in your usual form, Lord Cropland. Sleep well?"

"No," said Richard, eagerly seizing the opportunity to speak the whole truth and nothing but the truth. "Too bad!" murmured the little man, with an exaggerated sympathy that did not go to his heart, when he saw the young man's eyes, which were heavily shadowed by the dark circles under his eyes.

"I should say that your eyes are as hard as steel," said Richard, with a look of admiration. "I shall be pleased, I am sure," said Richard, with admirably simulated indifference.

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Richard laughed and asked: "But you were on to me when I took that paddock fence, weren't you? It gave me the creeps when I heard your compliment."

"Of course I was," assented Mr. Corrigan, shaking with amusement. "You don't suppose I lived in Texas two years for nothing but my health! And on your own father's ranch too! I had been told that Renwick had captured a real live nobleman. I was just strolling over to have a peep at him, when, lo and behold, I find him tearing around a horse lot on one of his great mistakes."

"What was that?"

You should have worn a two foot long, scooped up hair's-breadth kerchief at a mad gallop, fired off a brace of guns and plugged holes in Renwick's hat. Then they would have known you were an Englishman. Now, let's have your story."

Richard looked at him, divided between seriousness and amusement. "But how did you know that it was I?"

"Deduction," smiled the lawyer. "I don't deny it. I deduced it."

"It's simple. Had a letter from your father a few days since in which he told me you were in New York and I deduced it."

"I deduced it," smiled the lawyer. "I don't deny it. I deduced it."

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have you betray a confidence for anything in the world, my boy, but there are two ways of looking at your question. Why not engage me as your lawyer? Every scoundrel—forgive me with a right to counsel, and you need not be ashamed before me. Come, Dick, I'll accept one of Lord Cropland's excellent cigars as a reward, and we'll get right down to business."

Richard brightened visibly. He handed a cigar, held a light and said: "It's whittoping the devil under the stump, I suppose, but I see no other way out of it. I do need advice, and need it bad. I'll tell you all about it on one condition—don't betray a confidence."

The lawyer nodded, puffed at his cigar and gazed up into the thick leaved tree above his head, while Richard continued to talk.

"The condition is that what I am about to tell you must be kept an absolute secret, no matter what your judgment happens to be. Promise that and I'll talk; otherwise I'm a clam."

"Dick," said the old gentleman, "I have followed the legal profession for thirty-two years, and few of my clients have found cause to complain of my discretion. This is a first rate cigar, and I'm going to earn it. What is troubling you?"

The moment Mr. Corrigan understood the proposition which the young man had made to Richard on the previous evening he choked with laughter until his latest client was forced to thump him vigorously on the back. While the balance of the narrative was so punctuated with his chuckles and gasps that it was concluded with some diffidence.

Richard was handicapped in his full appreciation of the joke, which appeared to him to be a very serious matter indeed. When his story was finished he observed solemnly:

"You see, Mr. Corrigan, it's this way. If I keep my mouth shut Mr. Renwick will make it hot for dad. If I tell the graph dad and give him the tip, why, just as sure as a gun, he'll turn around and wipe up on me. I'm in a red-hot saddle. Mr. Corrigan, with my feet tied underneath. I've just got to sit and bluster. I don't know how to get out of this, but that's the way I'm going to do it. In any event I stand to lose the young lady."

"Do!" shouted the little man, while huge tears trickled down his face and blurred the creases of his double chin. "I don't know how to get out of this, but that's the way I'm going to do it. In any event I stand to lose the young lady."

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WHAT TO WEAR.

Junior. Fresh Still Worn by Young Girls—Beaded Fabrics.

The jumper frock is still a favorite for young girls. It is modified by having the waist line raised at the back. These new materials, and fabrics with borders to a deeper tone, but not in another color. White and black are intermingled in a curious and wonderful



Dainty Princess Frock.

Many designs and weavings are used to make these two colors appear in a novel manner.

The new girl is to catch the lower edges of the turnover collar and the jacket under it. It is in the shape of a new moon. The crescent is slight in its curve, not wide even at the center, and its ends are sharp.

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OLD CANADIAN LIBRARY.

KING'S COLLEGE, WINDSOR, N.S., IS MOST ANCIENT.

Quaint Little Institution in Maritime Province Contains Some of the Most Valuable Treasures to Gladden the Heart of the Bookworm—A Novelist's Lawyer Let It as a Lover of Love—Oldest Book in Canada.

To the lover of old books there can be no library in the whole length and breadth of the Dominion so well worthy of an examination and visit as that of Canada's oldest and smallest university, the library of King's College, Windsor, N.S., in the land of Evangeline. Here are some priceless bibliographical treasures, in many respects unequalled in the rest of Canada; while many are unknown in their original copies to the rest of America. But how, you will ask, did they come there? The pick of these treasures is the collection of the late Stephen and Stephens—these sumptuous volumes from the old hand press of the Venetian printer at Nuremberg, Froben at Basel, Plantin at Antwerp, and many other printers of the sixteenth century. The pick of these treasures is the collection of the late Stephen and Stephens—these sumptuous volumes from the old hand press of the Venetian printer at Nuremberg, Froben at Basel, Plantin at Antwerp, and many other printers of the sixteenth century.

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WHAT FASHION DECREES.

Bordered Materials Difficult to Handle Successfully.

Bordered effects, the most trying of designs, are seen in almost all of the new materials. They are so charming, too, that they are sure to attract the average woman. She should be on her guard, for there are few materials more difficult to manipulate, and only the skillful dressmaker can handle them successfully.

Amateur dressmakers will find better results if when pressing seams, tucks, etc., a newspaper folded several

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JUDIC CHOLLET.

A pattern of this dress may be had in French, German, English, and Italian. Send in cents to the office of the publisher, 100 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo. It will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

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MYSTIC APPARITIONS.

The Weird and Puzzling Enigma of Ghostly Visions.

MESSAGES FROM THE DEAD.

The "Ghost" That Appears to Warn a Living Person of Impending Misfortune—The Strange Case of a Boston Man and His Deceased Sister.

In the "Middle of Personality" the author, H. Addison Brown, discusses the proposition that human personality persists beyond the grave, cites a number of instances of apparitions that were closely investigated by the Society For Psychical Research and says:

In order to appreciate the nature of the evidence accumulated, let us glance at a few typical instances, drawn from the society's records and then sufficiently amplified to merit serious consideration. We may begin with an old fashioned "ghost" story of the simpler sort. In this instance the percipient, a Mr. J., was a personal acquaintance of F. W. H. Myers, who obtained a first hand account of the experience. In 1880 it appears Mr. J., the librarian of St. Louis, died, and Mr. J. was appointed his successor. Mr. J. had not known Mr. Q., nor had he to his knowledge seen any portrait of him when in 1884, or two years after his death, he made the old librarian's acquaintance under these circumstances:

"I was sitting alone in the library one evening late in March, 1884, finishing some work after hours, when it suddenly occurred to me that I should miss the last train to St. Louis, where I was living. If I did not make haste, I gathered up some books in one hand, took the lamp in the other, and prepared to leave the library's room, which communicated by a passage with the main room of the library. As my lamp illumined the passage I saw apparently at the end of it a man's face. I instantly thought a thief had got into the library. I turned back into my room, put down the books and took a revolver from the safe, and, holding the lamp cautiously, behind me, I made my way along the passage into the main room. Here I saw no one, but the room was large and lumbered with bookcases.

"I called out loudly to the intruder to show himself several times, passing with the hope of attracting a passing policeman that of drawing the intruder. Then I saw a man looking round one of the bookcases. I saw round, but it had an odd appearance, as if the body were in the bookcase, as the face came so close to the edge and I could see no body. The orbits were pallid and hairless, and the frills of the eyes were very deep. I advanced toward it, and as I did so I saw a man with high shoulders seem to rotate out of the end of the bookcase and with his back toward me and a shuffling gait walk rapidly from the bookcase to the door of a small lavatory which opened from the library and had a door which I had heard no noise. I followed the man at once into the lavatory and to my extreme surprise found no one there. Completely mystified, I looked into the little cupboard under the fixed basin. There was nowhere hiding for a child, and I confess I began to experience for the first time the uneasiness I describe as a 'verie' feeling. I left the library and found I had missed my train.

"Next morning I mentioned what I had seen to a local clergyman, who on hearing my description said, 'Why that's old Q.' So I wrote a photograph from a drawing of Q., and the resemblance was certainly striking. Q. had lost all his hair, eyebrows and all from, I believe, a gunpowder accident. His walk was a peculiar rapid high shouldered shuffle. Later inquiry proved he had died at about the time of year at which I saw the figure.

This is a capital illustration of the recurrent type of apparition, the "ghost" that shows a locality with which it was familiar in life.

Then there is the "ghost" that appears to warn a living person of impending misfortune. Take the strange case of Mr. E. G. of Boston, who writes:

"In 1867 my only sister, a young lady of eighteen years, died suddenly of cholera in St. Louis. My attachment for her was very strong and the blow a severe one to me. A year or so after her death the writer became a commercial traveler, and it was in 1876 while on one of my western trips, that the event occurred.

"I had 'drummed' the city of St. Joseph, Mo., and had gone to my room at the Pacific House to send in my orders, which were numerous and large ones, so that I was in a very happy frame of mind indeed. The hour was high noon, and the sun was shining cheerfully into my room. While busy smoking a cigar and writing out my orders I suddenly became conscious that some one was sitting on my left, with one arm resting on the table. Quick as a flash I turned and distinctly saw the form of my dead sister and for a brief second or so looked her squarely in the face, and so sure was I that it was she that I sprang forward in delight, calling her by name, and as I did so the apparition instantly vanished. Naturally I was startled and dumfounded, almost doubting my senses; but, the clear in my mind and pen in hand, with the ink still moist on my letter, I satisfied myself I had not been dreaming and was wide awake.

"Now comes the most remarkable continuation of my experience, which

cannot be doubted by those who know what I state actually occurred. This vision or whatever you may call it was impossible for me to take, the next train home, and in the presence of my parents and others I related what had occurred. My father, a man of rare good sense and very practical, was inclined to ridicule me, as he saw how earnestly I believed what I stated. But he, too, was amazed when later on I told them of a bright red line or scratch on the right hand side of my sister's face which I distinctly had seen. When I mentioned this, my mother rose, trembling, to her feet and nearly fainted away, and as soon as she sufficiently recovered her self position, with tears streaming down her face, she exclaimed that I had indeed seen my sister, as no living mortal but herself was aware of that scratch, which she had accidentally made while doing some little act of kindness after my sister's death. She said she well remembered how pained she was to think she should have unintentionally marred the features of her dead daughter and that unknown to all low she had carefully obliterated all traces of the slight scratch with the aid of powder, etc., and that she had never allowed it to a human eye to be of any use. To prove neither my father nor any of our family had detected it and positively were unaware of the fact, she showed the scratch as bright as if just made."

Whatever the explanation of the apparition, it was the means of bringing the son home to take a long last farewells of his mother, for she died within a fortnight of his return, "happy in her belief she would rejoin her favorite daughter in another world."

And now to turn to psychical phenomena of another type, the auditory hallucinations, by which knowledge seems to be conveyed of deaths occurring far outside the normal ken of the percipient. The experience of a Mr. Weyburn is typical. One day he wrote a congratulatory letter to a friend the words: "What! Write to a dead man? Write to a dead man?" rang in his ears, and he said to himself, "My friend had been dead for some days. Far more bizarre was an incident related to Mr. Myers by a Mrs. Davies. An acquaintance of hers had changed her abode unexpectedly, and it was arranged that Mrs. Davies should relocate her new address to her friends, and particularly to her husband, who was in India. One evening a letter arrived bearing the new postmark, and Mrs. Davies placed it on the chimney piece. Intending to ask her brother to hand it next day to the addressee, suddenly she became aware of a strange ticking sound that seemed to proceed from the letter itself. Her brother, too, heard it, and, yielding to curiosity, they investigated it. The sound meant: "Important! To be delivered at once!" The brother thereupon put on his hat and carried the letter to their friend, who found it to be a communication from an unknown correspondent, some servant or companion, notifying her of her husband's death.

Taken singly, such incidents as the above are not without impressiveness, but when they are taken together and massed by the thousand with corroborative data carefully preserved in the society's archives, they may well give one pause.

Custer and Ransom.

In General Morris Schaff's reminiscences, "The Story of Old West Point," there is an incident that goes to show that even the first titter of the struggle between the north and the south could not out altogether the ties of friendship. It was the case of Stephen D. Ransom of North Carolina to fall in the Confederate ranks. His last hours had close connection with West Point, where he had been enrolled as a cadet. When in the darkness after the battle of Cedar Creek the Federal cavalry charged he broken and fleeing remnants of a legion of Emily's corps, Custer, who was in the thick of the fight, saw a man in the ranks who he knew to be a soldier who had been the house agent driver when he had in his ambition.

"Do not tell him," commanded a quick, lively voice.

Herbert Custer, who recognized the voice as one he had so often heard at West Point, exclaimed:

"Is that you, Ransom?"

Custer had him taken to Sheridan's headquarters, where his old friends, Custer and the militant Pennington, gathered around him and showed him every tenderness to the end. He died about to reach the next day.

Dunsmuir's Pocketful of Orders.

Professor Dunsmuir thoughtfully of his scientific discoveries than of the many orders and other signs of honor that were showered on him during his long life. He was apt to forget to put on his crosses and ribbons when invited to official ceremonies, and his housekeeper tried to remind him of his duty by putting his various orders in the pocket of his dress suit trousers. On one occasion he was invited with the other Heidelberg professors to dine with a Baden prince. He entered the room late, after the guests had assembled, and when his colleagues turned to him (and said):

"Excuse me, Herr Geheimrath, but what have you done with your orders?"

Bunsmuir was taken aback. He thought for a moment, and then plunging his hand into a bag full of stars and crosses, as soon as they recovered from their astonishment every one began to laugh. Bunsmuir said good naturedly: "Oh, I have a letter," and pulled another handful out of the right hand pocket of his trousers.

MEDICAL FALLACIES.

Some Painful Nations About Galls and FEVERS.

"The fallacious notion that a breathing out of boils, pimples or other eruptions ride the stream of poison in the blood is rooted in the minds of almost nine of every hundred persons," said a physician the other day. "When any one has a large boil or carbuncle, his friends tell him it is good for him because 'it lets out all the bad blood.' There is as little reason in this as there is in the remarks attributed to a tenement house mother to her instructed or in the hygiene of children. 'No blood is bad blood.' There is no blood but I don't see as no one has any call to tell me how to rare up babies, 'specially some one as never rared up any of her own."

"As a matter of fact, boils, carbuncles and similar eruptions are collections of germs and pus and not blood diseases, whose origin is usually at the location found. A sweat gland becomes clogged with germs and dirt, a hair turns in with its numerous bacteria, or, as is the case of the so called 'bone felon,' the germs are scratched in with the point of a file or by clapping the matrix of the finger nail. Whenever the swelling, redness, heat and pus you may see there these germs will be found.

"Boils do not mean impoverished blood and are not a blood disease, although popular opinion, fostered by some medical men, would so indicate. Infection on the skin such as those mentioned, eczema, the itch, barbers' infection, ringworm and many others have absolutely no connection with the blood or internal conditions. They are skin infections, pure and simple, and as a rule do not influence one's general health favorably or otherwise. Here once more the popular supposition of 'better out than in' is illogical and unsupported by the facts.

"Mothers who give children with measles and other eruptive diseases home remedies to 'bring out the rash' do harm in many unseen ways. The rash is not the fatal cause of measles, scarlatina and smallpox are those with the dark red eruptions—the well named 'black' measles, scarlatina and smallpox.

"There are very few today who still cling to the old method of withholding water from the burning dry, parched lips of the fever stricken. Yet who of us still living fails to recall the tortures inflicted upon the thirsty sufferer with quinine, typhoid or other burning malady?

"It has been finally demonstrated as a perpetual truth that water internally and externally is the best antipyretic known. Cold water administered in limited to unlimited amounts is the ideal fever reducing agent. It is harmless, desired by the sufferer, reduces the temperature, dilutes the toxins, replaces the destroyed fluids and washes out the bacteria and accumulations of waste products. The antipyretic drugs, however, are all depressant to the heart, destructive to the blood cells and injurious to the other organs."

England's First Bank Note Forger.

Whether the trick of forging notes was introduced in England by the Chinese, Venice, Spain and other countries where banks first had their existence history does not record. But the man who first forged a note of the Bank of England was thereby, to quote a phrase too often misapplied, "damned to everlasting fame." It was in 1725, sixty-four years after the Bank of England was founded, that Richard William Vaughn, a linen draper of Stafford was most unskillfully led by mind guided vanity and affection into this crime. He was then passionately in love with a young lady of his city, who, however, would not listen to his pleadings because, as she frankly told him, his worldly wealth fell short of her desires. He, therefore, forged a number of bank notes, which he showed her to prove that he was very much richer than she had supposed. And he not, allowed the avocations of a forger to hinder the love affair. He might have been well, but she abstracted one of them and passed it. He was arrested, his plea of his lack of dishonest intent in making the notes was not allowed, and he was condemned to death and hanged.

Pleasant For James.

When Mr. Hanson won his bride, he did not properly thank her for securing such a prize, and in the year after Mrs. Hanson never allowed him to lapse into forgetfulness of her condescension. "You really cared for me, in spite of it," said Mr. Hanson. "That is a great comfort to think I didn't urge you against your wish."

"James," said Mrs. Hanson, in a tone suited to her imposing and somewhat massive appearance, "how could you ever doubt my affection? Have I not told you that I had responses from men who were brilliant, handsome and talented and passing them all by, James, I chose you?"

See-saw and Saw-saw.

Wearily Walker told this to Bathless Blackbird, whom he met on top of a haystack:

"Say, a lady says to me: 'Go inter de back yard an' yer will see a wood pile. Say a covey of birds an' den couge an' get yer breakfast.' After awhile I comes up to de house an' asks for me breakfast, an' she says, 'Did yer see de wood?' An' I says, 'Yes.' An' she says, 'Did yer see de covey?' An' I says, 'Yes.' An' she says, 'Well, yer saw me see it, didn't yer?' An' I says, 'Yes.' Well, I says, 'If yod'd a seen 'ot I saved yod'd a knowed.'—London Scraps.

THE ROUGH AND THE POLISHED.

Three Processes Through Which the Uncut Stone Passes. SPLIT, CUT AND POLISHED.

The Flaws in the Gem Decide the Number of Parts into Which It Must Be Split—The Difference Between the Rough and the Brilliant.

The first of the three processes through which the rough, uncut diamond has to pass is that of splitting the stone. Men are employed at this task, which is all done by hand without the aid of machinery. It is not a lengthy process, unless the stone contains a great many flaws, for an ordinary diamond weighing about ten carats can generally be split in fifteen minutes. The object is to divide the rough, uncut diamond containing flaws into several pure, flawless stones, and in order to do this strong pressure is exerted on the weak spots caused by flaws by means of a diamond tipped tool, which is held in the right hand. It is an old and well recognized principle that "nothing but a diamond will cut a diamond." In the left hand is held a curiously shaped little frame into which the rough diamond is placed. The pressure is then used on the weak spot, and in a few moments the diamond splits into two portions.

Should there be any more flaws in either of these sections the process is repeated until several pure, flawless diamonds are obtained from the rough wooden tables of the workmen, ready now for the second process—that of cutting. This process, like the first, is almost entirely performed by hand, but by women and girls instead of men. Only in the case of very hard, difficult stones is machinery necessary, and then men are employed to use it.

The work of diamond cutting is a delicate and difficult task, very trying to the eyes, too, for some of the diamonds are so minute that 400 of them or more may weigh only half a carat.

Each worker is responsible for the quality of diamonds she receives at intervals from the foreman, and if by accident she loses one of the precious stones she has either to find it again or refund its value. The tools employed in diamond cutting are very similar in appearance to those used in diamond splitting. In both cases diamonds are used as knives, after having been firmly fixed into the tip of pear shaped tools. The women hold in the left hand the stone to be cut, and with the right, which has also been firmly fixed into a wooden frame. Little jets of gas are always kept burning on the various tables by ready, but by women and girls instead of men. Only in the case of very hard, difficult stones is machinery necessary, and then men are employed to use it.

The only real difference in the two processes of diamond splitting and diamond cutting lies in the fact that whereas the men who split the diamonds use pressure on one spot only (where the flaw occurs) the women devote themselves to rounding the whole stone and carefully cutting off all angles to be seen on its surface by means of the sharp diamonds they hold in their right hand. Occasionally they have very large diamonds to cut which take a great deal of time, but an ordinary stone weighing about ten carats would not take so very long.

When the diamond has been sufficiently cut and rounded, it is then ready for the third and last process, that of polishing. This work requires a great deal of time and skill and is performed entirely by machinery, a steam engine supplying the motive power for all the iron disks. The process consists in giving to the rounded diamonds what is termed in technical language their necessary "sides." All diamonds are divided into two classes, "brilliant" and "rose," although the only real difference between them lies in the number of sides they individually possess after having been polished in one of the numerous diamond factories. A brilliant must possess fifty-eight sides in a few years ago the rose number was sixty-four, for there are fashions in diamond cutting, but a rose need only possess twenty-four sides.

Another, though slight, difference between them is that a brilliant is polished at both ends, while a rose diamond has one end flattened and the other pointed. When the diamond is ready to be polished it has first to be soldered into a pear shaped frame made of zinc and then dipped into a preparation of oil and diamond dust before being fastened, with three others, into a strong frame placed in close proximity to an iron wheel.

This little disk is then set in motion by connecting it with the great engine, and the wheel immediately turns at the rate of 2,000 revolutions to the minute.

As it revolves the four diamonds set in the adjacent frame are gradually polished in succession, the friction produced on their surface by the particles of diamond dust still adhering to the oil into which they had been previously dipped.

Only one portion of a diamond can be polished at once, and consequently when this part has been dealt with the stone is to be reconsidered, so that another portion of its surface may be subjected to the friction of the wheel. The process of resolidating takes place about twenty times in the case of every brilliant before it can be considered to be thoroughly polished—Exchanges.

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